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The Bird



👁 37 ✓ 1 ★ 3

Chapter 1 by Laura

A lone bird sat on a small tree branch feeling the warm sunlight in the cold winter morning. Melting snow dripped off every branch as the bird watched. Watching intently. Learning how such wonders happened. Curiosity filled the bird. The little bird stuck in the smallest nest at the weakest branch. Determination filled him as it opened its wings ready to get closer to such wonders as the melting snow.

Chapter 2 by intellikat



BANG!

The bird exploded in a cloud of colourful feathers, and from below a freckled-faced youth lowered a smoking shotgun.

"Damn birds..." he muttered to himself. "Slowing down the internet, passing along information to the FBI. Fuck 'em, I say."

He turned sullenly and stalked back through the snowdrifts in his big workman's boots toward a small wooden shack where a lone trail of smoke rose from a crooked chimney.

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